Thursday the eighteenth
November 1 9 2 6.

Dear Father and Mother: Home all day. Went in town late this afternoon and made some calls with Edith. Saw Rob. Snyder for a little while near his house. Emma was out so we did not go in. We like the Snyders.

Have no news to tell you regarding the well. Am hopeful in a way. And have resigned myself to the place that I want to get it over with somehow. It has been such a nightmare.

I wrote Daisy today just a note to say I was sorry she has been sick. I do hope she is better by this time.

It is certainly wonderful to be at home with Edith. I have been away so much and the hectic atmosphere that I have been living in and dreaming in and all that makes me appreciate a few days that I know I am going to have in peace. I will probably return some time the first of the week.

Edith is going to write you about the medecine you sent. She was glad to get it because you thought of her, but the Homeopathic remedies that Dr. Hasbrouck started her on just at that same time, kept her from trying anything else, and now that she has been helped so much why she is just keeping on with his medecine. She sleeps in the same spot on the same side without any pain, which is something she has not done in twenty years. In all ways she is better. Of course her worries are not helped much because of conditions, but her physical difficulties have been improved.

Edith is waiting for me to go to bed and read. We have just walked over the hill with Sacki and looked out on the bay and the ocean in the moonlight. It was wonderful. The air so balmy and sort of like spring at home. It is building up all about us. Another year and this will be quite a city. This place has doubled in the last five years. That is some growth. It is now about 150.000 In another five years it will be a million. Then I think of Carbondale. Think of Scranton. This place has increased 50.000 since we came here. San Diego is 2d. in U. S. in development in the last five years.

Best love to you. Good night.

Florence

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